Gent. Come, let's do so;
For every minute is expectancy
Of more arrivance.
Enter Cassio.
Cas. Thanks to the valiant of this warlike Isle,
That so approve the Moor: oh let the heav'ns
Give him defence against the elements,
For I have lost him on a dangerous sea.
Mont. Is he well ship'd?
Cas. His bark is stoutly timber'd, and his pilot
Of very expert and approv'd allowance;
Therefore my hopes, not surfeited to death,
Stand in bold cure.
Within] A saill, a saill!
Cas. What noise?
Gent. The town is empty; on the brow o'th' sea
Stand ranks of people, and they cry a saill.
Cas. My hopes do shape him for the Governor.
Gent. They do discharge their shot of courtesie:
Our friends at least.
Cas. I pray you, Sir, go forth,
And give us truth who 'tis that is arriv'd.
Gent. I shall. [Exit
Mont. But good lieutenant, is our General wiv'd?
Cas. Most fortunately, he hath atchiev'd a maid
That Paragons description and wild fame:
One that excells the quirks of blazoning pens,
And in th' eSential vesture of creation
Does bear all excellency ——
Enter Gentleman.
How now? Who has put in?
Gent. 'Tis one Iago, Ancient to the General.
Cas. H'as had most favourable and happy speed;
Tempests themselves, high seas, and howling winds,
The gutterd Rocks, and congregated sands,
(Traitors enstreep'd to clog the guiltless keel,) As

As hauing sense of beauty, do
Their common natures, letting
The diuine *Desdemona*.
Mon. What is she?
Cas. She that I spake of, ou
Left in the conduct of the bold
Whose footing heere anticipa
A sennights speede—great *Iou*
And swell his saile with thine
That he may blesse this Bay wi
And swiftly come to *Desdemon*
Enter Desdemona,
Giue renewd fire,
To our extincted spirits:
And bring all *Cyprus* comfort,—
The riches of the ship is come o
Ye men of *Cyprus*, let her haue
Haile to thee Lady: and the gra
Before, behinde thee, and on eu
Enwheele thee round.
Des. I thanke you valiant
What tidings can you tell me o
Cas. He is not yet arriued, no
But that hee's well, and will be
Des. O but I feare:—how
Cas. The great contention of
Parted our fellowship: but hark
2 *Gent.* They giue their gre
This likewise is a friend.
Cas. See for the newes:
Good Ancient, you are welcome
Let it not gall your patience, go
That I extend my manners, tis
That giues me this bold shew of
Iag. Sir, would she giue you
As of her tongue she has bestowe

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